

# New Swimming Pool Is Most Popular Spot On Aiea Heights

## Life Guard



Another one of Aiea's life guards is Cliff Beyersdoerfer from Newport, Kentucky. Cliff, a Red Cross Safety Instructor before joining the Navy, will be lots of help to those who are just learning to swim. Read more about Cliff in the SPORTSWATCH.

HERE'S THE INFO ON THE NEW SWIMMING POOL. The hours have been set up so that patients and staff members will have ample opportunity to swim every day.

### HOURS

1000 - 1530 Daily except Thursday for enlisted patients and staff members on liberty. (The pool will be closed during these hours on Thursday for field day and inspection.)

1600 - 1800 Staff and Patient Officers.

1800 - 2000 Enlisted staff members only.

### RULES

All personnel must take a cleansing bath in the bath house before using the pool.

Street shoes should not be worn in the immediate vicinity of the pool.

Playing tag or skylarking is dangerous and will not be permitted. All persons must wear bath robes or some other covering clothing going to and from the pool from quarters.

Spectators will not be allowed within the confines of the fence bordering the pool.



FUN AND FROLIC was the order of the day as the new pool opened this week. Above is a group of corpsmen enjoying the pool facilities on opening day. Have fun but no SKYLARKING, pool users were warned.

## Swim Champ



SWIMMING CHAMP, Harry Burnett, who is at home in the water just like a fish, was national A.A.U. Champion while a student at Colorado U. (for more dope on Harry read the SPORTSWATCH on page five).



Although the diving boards have not been installed yet, many corpsmen took their first plunge this way, water at Aiea's pool is medium warm but air is rather cool atop the heights.



One of Aiea's life guards, Howard "China Boy" Ziegler, takes the lead in a practice race with some of his fellow corpsmen. Zieg's swimming career is also featured in this week's SPORTSWATCH.



## Joisey Brothers, Buddy Hold Confab Just Like Old Days At Corner Store

### 3 Marines, 1 Sailor In Fightin' Healy Clan

Bowen's Candy Store at the corner of Baldwin and Hopkins in Jersey City was quite a place in its heyday before the war. All the fellows and gals from around the Hilltop section of "Joisey" used to meet there over a coke or strawberry soda. And last week on Ward D-2 Bowen's came to life once more when three of the old-timers got together. Two of them were members of the "Fighting Irish" Healys from Palisades Avenue. The third is their old Baldwin buddy, Sgt. Ben Masciale of nearby Chestnut Ave.

Out of the nine Healy children four are in the service, three marines and, as the two brothers who met at Aiea this week put it, one "traitor" who joined the Navy and is a gunner's mate on a minesweeper in the Pacific area.

Private Vincent Healy was wounded when Jap mortar fire hit him as he charged a Jap-held hill on Okinawa and has temporarily lost his sight. When he got to Aiea the fellow in the next bed, Ben Masciale, whose eyes were also covered with bandages, recognized the Jersey lingo being thrown around, and asked his neighbor, "Where ya from Mac?" To his surprise, his ward mate was an alumnus of Baldwin's Candy Store and the brother of his best friend, school chum and marine buddy, Sgt. Charles "Chuck" Healy. Since that first meeting Chuck has been transferred to this island from the forward areas and last Tuesday came to see his wounded brother and buddy and to inaugurate the Baldwin Club of the Pacific. Chuck has been everywhere the marines have been, Guadalcanal, Guam, Saipan, Iwo and Okinawa. He's been recommended for the air medal three times but so far transfers have prevented him from receiving the honor. He was commended for action twice on Guadalcanal and once during the battle of Munda. Fighting the Japs is a family habit with the Healys of Jersey City. Even Pop Healy (Mr. Charles Patrick Healy) has received high honors for his efforts on the home front. Mr. Healy is a steamfitter and works for the Koppers-Koke Company in Kearny. Last year he received a personal Army and Navy "E" award for his fine work in producing the instruments with which his sons fight the enemy in the Pacific.

But in reviewing the exploits of the family, the Healy Marines

struck a sad note. "One of our brothers is a 'draft dodger,'" they said, "he's been doing everything to stay out . . . We're not very proud of him." But upon further questioning, it was revealed that this "draft dodger" is only six years old and in the first grade of grammar school. All the rest of the Healys are girls and not old enough to join the women's reserve. Mother Healy is the hardest worker of the family the boys say, "Ma does all the work" and keeping five young children happy, packing Pop's lunch every day and worrying about four fighting men is a job for any woman. and the way Ma Healy does it makes her sons mighty proud.

Sgt. Ben, the junior member of Baldwin's Pacific Club, is also an Oki casualty. He was wounded when a Jap suicide plane dived into one of the newly constructed airfields on Okinawa and soon found himself at Aiea. Like all the fellows on D-2, Ben Masciale and Vin Healy are in good spirits, wisecracking all the time and keeping everyone including the nurses and corpsmen thoroughly cheered up.

## Vicious Attack By 'Jap' Snake Costs Marine Pfc. His Eye

A group of Navy doctors on Guam were having a heated argument about whether Pfc. Albert Owens should receive the Purple Heart. Al had been bitten by a snake on Jap-held Okinawa and lost one eye. After much discussion the doctors were convinced that the snake was of Japanese ancestry and the patient was deserving of the award. To which we might add that there isn't much difference between the ones that walk and those that crawl.

The story of Albert Owens is fantastic but in being fantastic it is also tragic. Owens went through 61 days of fierce fighting on Okinawa. His company was proceeding toward the front lines to take up their positions after a brief rest period and encamped for the night about three hundred yards behind the lines. Owens drew guard duty, and he and nine other men were stationed on top of a ridge in back of the camp area. He dug his foxhole and had gone to sleep awaiting his turn to man the lookout post. Suddenly he was awakened by something moving beside him. He started hitting at the moving object, thinking it to be a frog. A nightmarish battle ensued as Owens fought his unseen enemy. Then from out of the black night it struck a mighty blow, hitting the marine in the eye, causing numbness and unbearable pain. After being hit, Owens scrambled

## USO Show, "Yours For The Asking" Will Play Wards For Two Weeks



**PATIENTS ON E-3 are shown above being entertained by the USO Troupe with the ward show, "Yours For The Asking," which will be seen around Aiea for the next couple of weeks.**

If you've been seeing strange uniforms around the reservation this past week, you can stop speculating and relax—they belong to the cast of **YOURS FOR THE ASKING**, a USO Overseas Ward Show Unit, which is making Aiea Hospital its home until the end of the month. Beginning last Tuesday, shows have been given on the hospital wards every afternoon. If you haven't seen **YOURS FOR THE ASKING** yet, just stand by, they'll get to your ward.

Hyla Carpenter, lovely singer of popular songs, claims New York City as her home. She has spent nearly two years with USO Camp Shows in Europe and has a brother who has just finished boot training at Sampson. Charming Hazel Mack is making her first trip overseas, but has done many shows in West Coast hospitals. She has a son in the Navy, hails from the Golden Gate city and supplies the music for the show on her accordion.

Little Johnny Jones, magician extraordinary, is an old hand at fooling service men. He has done USO shows for them in New Guinea and other South Pacific bases. He insists on playing as many Naval bases as possible because he has a boy of his own in the Navy. And Bert King, another West Coast troupier, offers a musical novelty number that can't be duplicated anywhere in the world. His "dancing puppet" is his own invention. You won't believe it until you've seen it.

### Send Hi-Lites Home

For the benefit of the newcomers on the staff we announce again that you may send a copy of **Hi-Lites** home each week. Postage rates are 1½ cent for regular mail.

out of his foxhole and into that of a nearby companion. He explained that he had been bitten by a frog, but his buddy thought that it might have been the snake he had driven out of his foxhole a few moments before. A search proved this to be correct and the Jap snake was soon done away with by a few well aimed rifle shots.

Within a few minutes after the snake had struck, Owens' eye had swollen shut. The pain became excruciating and sickening spasm shot through his head and body. A hospital corpsman gave him a shot of morphine and eased the pain, then he was taken to the rear lines. Large lumps formed on and about his head as the deadly snake poison seeped through his pain-racked body. Medical officers told him that had the snake poison entered the brain it would have caused instant death. It took ten days for the swelling to go down enough to permit the removal of the eye, which had been injured beyond repair by the fangs of the attacker.

Owens had been through two other Pacific fights. He was wounded by a "walking snake" at Cape Gloucester and also fought in the landings on Peleliu. He is a native of Tennessee and joined the Marine Corps in March 1943. His father, the Rev. R. C. Owens, is pastor of the Magel Street Baptist Church in Knoxville.